Alain Barriere & Novelle Cordier ''Ms. Bird''

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(Intro:Baby) Uh huh uh huh Cut me up in my head, Cut me up nigga fuck Ay ay Fresh, its all gravy baby Its my turn nigga, I'm under the burn biotch If you ain't getting money, you's a crazy motherfucker (got to be a crazy motherfucker) I ain't getting money, I'm probably a crazy motherfucker (lord help me) This is a biotch, biotch

[Baby]

Come on nigga Its them pimpin, ballin, gangster macks Theys old school caddies with them bows and racks The new school bens with them bows to match But its the Birdman daddy got them O's of crack A nigga off the diet cause a nigga gettin fat Them throwback jerseys with them throwback hats Burberry timbs with the fence to match And I'm so so fly, and mommy like that Ounces of that purple and we do it by the sac Rag-top bens with them rag-top lacs Nothing to a gangsta nigga choak your strap We live for money, hoes cooking that crap Them 20" rims and them tires are flat There ain't no question, that stunna is a mack A nigga thought it was over but bitch we back With daimonds in the middle PIMP, daimonds in the back **BITCH**

[Chorus: Mannie Fresh - repeat 2X] Every Place that I went to About a hundrend bad broads say they sent you A picture of themselves but naked, ya heard They all wanna be Ms. Bird, Ms. Bird

[Baby]

You know I got that Crystal on the rocks You see a nigga's jewels, no name on the watch Until a nigga die these cops gon watch But I don't give a fuck nigga, the shit don't stop All I'm trying to do is stack a knot Them aligator seats with them brand new drops Them hoes gonna jock cause they see a nigga hot Riding on my jet skiis behind a nigga yot Ten up in my ear ma ten up on a watch Real hot girls gonna jock a spot So grab a nigga dick bitch drop it like its hot The same old nigga off them up-town blocks I came around your corner and I shit your spot It's (?) and I serve your block A Cash Money hot boy and I pop the lock A know beat boy with the rooka rooka rock biotch

[Chorus] - 2X

[Mannie Fresh]

Now Dada, Barbara, Kiesha, Tarisa and Dawn I'm tired of having sex and I want to go home But I cant leave yet cause they kissing each other Plus I'm hot and I'm horny, I'm getting my rubbers What that tatoo on your tittie say, Hood Rich Let me your ass, oh wolves' bitch God damn Ms. Kiesha ain't your momma a teacher Your sister is a mister and your daddys a preacher Now you's a mixed up screwed down dike type chick If you ain't eating pussy then you sucking good dick Now every place that I go to About a hundred grimey niggas say the know you And they all got that movie that you made with that man Don Da Don Don Don, stop playin If you seeee, the movieeee (triple x bitoch)

[Chorus] - 2X

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